

# **14 Poems**

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1.

There's just something

Here

That's maddening

Some little

Simple

Shine of starlight

Is not enough

With its vibe

Of neon shine

Glowing backwards

What a trip

For the solitary partaker

Find your own

Oasis again

Mine was found

Back when

I was a more able drinker

Those twilights

When the pines

Slowly grew darker

**Then light again**

**When there was**

**Hazy thought.**

**\*\*\***

2.

I distinctly remember

Ivy overgrown

Over that lost

Dream of mine

Will you see

How far away

We are

By the look

Of the sky

Finally I remembered

When I saw

The lanterns glow

Halos of angels

Talked about radios

We will sit

On verandas

And listen

For the trumpets

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**3.**

**I met a man  
With a mind  
From the Middle Ages**

**He was interpreting  
Written words**

**Words  
Far older  
Than artificial reefs**

**Keeping us all  
Listening  
Waiting for revolt**

**Keeping us all  
Wishing  
For chain mail suits  
Instead of bow ties**

**He spread lies  
He thought  
Was bronze**

**And truth  
In evening clouds**

**\*\*\***

**4.**

**Think**

**Not of it**

**Lanterns**

**That blend**

**Moments**

**With light**

**Reaching the eyes**

**Where beyond**

**The fields are silent**

**Think not of it**

**Again**

**Or the winds**

**May carry away**

**Our minds**

**All of this**

**Is creation**

**All of this**

**Is reflected**

**In the ice**

**\*\*\***

5.

Outside

Of the window

Storms rage

Currents

Of electricity

Seek their destiny

Momentary

Within

The blinking

Of an eye

Or the explosion

Of a star

They called to Helios

In the ages long ago

To be adrift here

Like

A floating reed

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6.

Down in the labyrinth

Just beyond

Delaware rain

Just beyond

The smoke stacks

And Masonic obelisk

Just beyond

The rivers

Of a New World

Old clay pipes

Rest in the soil

Artifacts

Of ages

Now inscribed

Upon pillars

That stand

Shrouded

A last look

Before departure

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7.

How do you like

To think about

The sprout

Of the weed

In my own garden

Of Sun

And joy

While I sip

From a great goblet

A falcon

Close by

And all of us

It seems

Waiting eternally

For something

To appear

In the sky

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8.

Lasting truth

Only its existence

Is questionable

Pillars made of truth

Can also stand

Deceivingly

At the dock

At one o'clock

A bell tolled

For the ghost ships

Arrival

Long

May you not be aware

Of strange currents

In the air

I have seen

My own shadow

Retreat

to Bermuda

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9.

Outlandish things

On the front lawn

In truth

There are pawns everywhere

Listening

Through sea shells

To hear

The Irish Sea

Last light

Along the coast

Out for the night

Weathervanes spin

While we dream away

Hours

Of wind

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10.

When the mind

Is like

A jetty wall

It was

One of those days

Where the remembered sea

Was strong

An imagined wave

Breaks on to

The floor

The door

To this mind

Is open

An albatross

Takes

To the sky

An old schooner

On the horizon

Appears to be

Going by

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**11.**

**The television said**

**Forget**

**About the truth**

**In a phone booth**

**In Seattle**

**I found**

**Insights**

**That were already**

**Eternal**

**What does**

**The reflection**

**In the mirror tell you**

**Lift your gaze**

**To the North Star**

**It's not that far**

**To the site**

**Of the crashed saucer**

**And the butter knife**

**\*\*\***

12.

Dandelions grow  
Near the barbed wire fence  
Of political spectrums

Haven't eaten  
A tulip  
In a season

My my.....  
The roads have become  
Devoid of turtles

Tell us  
Through bullhorns  
Was true witchcraft  
Ever easy to identify

Tell us something hopeful  
On the nightly news

We need our fix  
Of tricks

And blues  
Driven away  
With teleprompters

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13.

Season of voices

Have you

No monument

Have you no great obelisk

Of Napoleonic transcripts

Dust

Dust

And wolfsbane

Give us rain

Dark sky

The legions of locust

Swarm

The Masonic city

All night

Talk radio DJs

Speak

In coffee fueled

Tongues

Of the new religion

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